

A

# REVIEW

OF THE

# STATE

OF THE

# BRITISH NATION.

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Thursday, October 21. 1708.

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I Have been examining a little into the Affair of a new War, which we have but too much Prospect of in *Italy*—I know, it may be return'd upon me, what have we to do with it? If the Emperor has just Pretensions upon the Princes of *Italy*, why should not he pursue them? If he has now a better Opportunity to recover his Right upon them, why should he not do it now, and what have the Confederates to do with it?

I shall be very distinct in the Answer to this. 1. If, when the Emperor embarks in a War against the Pope, and perhaps with him against the rest of the Princes of *Italy*, he could carry on that War without withdrawing the Forces, which are, by express Stipulations with the Confederates,

agreed to be employ'd for the common Cause. Then indeed the Confederates have nothing to do with his War in *Italy*, and it would seem a Rudeness in any body to enquire into the Reasons, the Equity, on the Circumstances of it——If the full Quota of Troops agreed for, do punctually and in due time join the Duke of *Savoy*, and enable him to prosecute his Advantages against *France*—If they act in just Concert with him, and are not recall'd before the Campaign is over; if *K. Charles III.* be truly and sufficiently supply'd to maintain himself in *Catalonia*, and in Conjunction with the Confederate Auxiliaries, act offensively against the *Spaniards*—If the Troops of the Empire are not lessen'd, and the Regiments appointed for the Imperial Army on the *Rhine*

*Rhine* are not diverted and sent away for *Italy*—If we are assur'd of all this, I say, it would appear much more rational to demand, what the Confederates have to do with the Emperor's Quarrel with the Pope.

2. If when the Emperor shall have attack'd the Pope, and perhaps pull'd him to some Extremities, he sends for Help to the two Crowns of *Spain* and *France*, and thus under Pretence of Auxiliaries, the *French* are let again into *Italy*, and a Way open'd perhaps to bring the Seat of the War again to the Banks of the *Po*; if when this is done, as it is not altogether improbable—the Emperor can drive them out again without the Help of the Confederates; if *England* and *Holland* shall not be call'd upon again to hire the *Prussians*, *Hessians*, *Palatinate* and *Saxon* Troops, and at the Expence and with the Blood of *Protestants* make up these Breaches again; if this can be made out, then indeed they may say to the Confederates, what dave you to do with it, and what is it to you who the Emperor quarrels with?

3. If in this very War with the Pope, the Emperor or his Councils do not seek Assistance from the Confederates; if they do not seek to have the Confederate Fleet bombard *Civitta Vecchia* the Pope's new Port, and so bring them in to concern themselves for him in these private Quarrels with the Pope; if he does not seek us to prevent the *French* Succours from *Toulon* to *Genoa*, and to keep the Seas lock'd up for him, that the Pope may receive no Assistance that Way; still, I say, then [we have the less to do to concern our selves in this War, and the Imperialists may with the more Reason say to us, what have you to do with it?

But on the other hand, I must confess, I wish, they would go on with that Enquiry to all the Confederates, and say, let us alone, what have you to do with it?—*That is to say*, I would not have the Confederates embark'd in or concern'd for the Empire at all in this Affair; and if he will embarrass himself in new Broils, let him get out of them as he gets in, only hold him if possible, nor do I think it is impossible to hold him, to the Necessity of maintaining

his proper Numbers of Troops in the Duke of *Savoy's* Armies, and on the *Rhine*, which if he does, I believe, he will make no great Matter of his new War with the Pope.

The Princes of *Italy*, if they are not too much suppress'd and aw'd by the late Successes of the Emperor, and especially by the Fate of the Duke of *Mantua*, will never stand still, and see the Pope pull'd down, I mean as a Temporal Prince, (*as a spiritual Superior I am not talking of him*); But as a Temporal Prince, whose Territories lie just between the Extrems of *Italy*, and being subdued, gives the Emperor a clear Thoroughfare over the whole Extent, and entirely divides the respective Powers, leaving the *Venetians* on one side, and the *Genoese* and *Leghornese* on the other, and by Consequence may easily subdue them, all their Communication being entirely cut off; if they have their Political Sences about them, I say, they will never suffer this, and being back'd by the *Spanish* and *French* Powers, who knows what Cheque they may give to the Emperors Affairs—One Blow to his Forces on that side would immediately lose all *Naples* again; where, if we may believe some Accounts, the People are not so very easie as we have been told: And thus the private Picques and Ambition of a Kind of People, who regard their private Affairs more than the publick, may unravel the grand Affair, and lose that in one Campaign, which we have been fighting for so many Years, and have with such Expence of Blood obtain'd.

These are the Reasons, or at least some of them, why I must confess I have Apprehensions of something fatal to the Confederates from these new Broils, which seem to be beginning in *Italy*; and cannot but think, that it is the general Interest of the Allies, to interpose by all possible Methods to prevent, if possible, a Breach, which at this time may have such ill Consequences, as a new Eruption of the *French* into *Italy* would unavoidably bring along with it—As to the Advantages of pulling down the Pope, and fulfilling the Scripture, *That the Kings of the Earth shall bate the Whore, and burn her Flesh with Fire*—

Thus



Things we are not perfectly agreed in the Interpretation of; I shall leave them to the Zealous, they do not belong to the present Discourse. I would perhaps be as glad to pull down POPERY as another, and as forward to talk of it too; but that is quite another thing, and belongs to another Dis-

course, you may perhaps hear of it by it self. Mean time I shall only leave one Observation for such warm People to think on, *Viz.* That pulling down the *Pope*, and pulling down *Popery*, are two Things; perhaps our mad Man may say something to it in our next.

## MISCELLANEA.

**I**N the Account I have given of the great Persecution, so call'd by our Friends the *High-Flyers*, in Scotland, I have examin'd a little the Pretences of the Gentlemen there against taking the Oaths—As that they are not requir'd by Law to do it; and likewise of their praying for the Queen—Now as I said at first, I shall rather state the Fact, than make Comments upon the Particulars, till I have gone thro' the Story; so I shall dismiss that Head with this one Remark, That I must own what I have all along said in their Favour, that of the two, I think them much honest Men, and much fairer Enemies than those horrid Wretches, who in the Nature, if not in the Letter of the Thing, are perjurd in the most intense Degree; I mean such, the Insides of whose Consciences are blacken'd and grown hard with the Oaths, Abjurations they've taken, and yet whose Faces are still towards the Land of *Sodom*. These I call our Swearing, Oath-taking, Abjuring *Jacobites*—who first take Oaths against their Principles, and then pursue their Principles against their Oaths.

I understand, Mr. *Rebearfal*, as a Token of his being the Church's Defender, has taken up this Case, and endeavour'd to excuse these People; and really that Gentleman's taking up that Cause makes himself be a perfect Emblem of the Case, and he illustrates it by the Parallel. Hark, how they jingle!

A *Non-jurans Rebearser*—defending those that swear to the Government.

An Abjuring *High-Flyer* blackning the Revolution.

A Dissenting *Jacobite* arguing in Behalf of that very Church he declares Schismatical.

A Complying *High-Flyer*—pleading for that very King *James* he has abjur'd.

A profess'd Enemy of the Church's Constitution sawing upon her with a pretended Concern for her Safety, and at the same time abhorring her very Being.

A profess'd Enemy of the Government's Constitution, swearing to her Authority, but asking for her Enemies, and rejoicing in her Disaster.

Now really, Gentlemen, it can be no Wonder at all to see a Gentleman, whose Incongruity of Circumstance is so exact a Parallel to the Case—undertake the Defence of a Sort of People, that nothing but his being in the same Affinity of Circumstances, and all driving at the same End, can make rational—I shall not here examine what he has to say for them, no doubt he says all that can be said; but having not seen his Papers for six Months past, I shall in my next *Miscellanea*, let you see the Opinion of some other Gentlemen, that have read the worthy Piece.

But as I have not had Occasion to talk with this Gentleman a great while, I cannot but enquire of him, if he has yet heard of Mr. *Lauder* of *Mordenoun* near *Berwick*, or his Book—who formerly pretended he could not hear of, nor come at the Book—Now the Book being since made publick in *London*, and easie to be had, I would be glad to know, if Mr. *Rebearfal* has examin'd, whether Mr. *Lauder* has prov'd or no what I formerly noted, in Answer to his Query, *Where was the first Presbyterian Church?* That the first Episcopal Church in the World was a *Presbyterian* Church, and that every Parochial *Presbyterian* Minister in *Scotland* is truly a *Bishop*; I make no question, but Mr. *Rebearfal* has long since made this Matter clear to the World.—



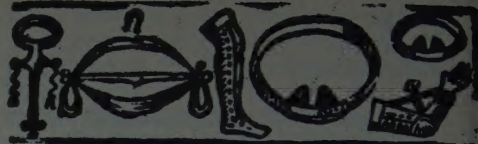
## ADVERTISEMENT.

**T**HE Creditors of King *Charles*, King *James*, and King *William*, are desir'd to bring in their particular Cases, that they may be stat'd for the Parliament; they are also requested to see the Petition and to give their Approbation. The Agents for the Army at *London-Derry*, the Cities and Towns of *York*, *Berwick*, *Notwich*, *Ipswich*, *Northampton*, *Maidstone*, *Basingstoke*, *Midhurst*, *Hungerford*, *Ferisy*, *Plymouth*, *Newport*, and all Others, concern'd in cloathing the Army in 1677, are desir'd to send in their Claims, to their Place of Meeting, by the *Parliaments stairs* in *Old Palace Yard Westminster*; there is a Note on the Door, where Daily Attendance is given, from 9 of the Clock in the Morning till Night, to settle the particular Cases to be laid before the Parliament. All great Debts to the Army, Transports, Navy, Victualling-Office, Wardrobe, and all other Great Debts, are excus'd from paying any Charge to carry it on, until they receive their Money.

*These are to give Notice,*

**T**HAT *MARY KIRLEUS*, the Widow of *JOHN KIRLEUS*, Son of Dr. *THO. KIRLEUS*, a Sworn-Physician, in Ordinary to King *Charles II.* Sells (rightly prepar'd) his Famous Drink and Pills; experience'd above 50 Years (by an uncommon Method) to cure all Ulcers, ores, Scabs, Itch, Scurf, Scurvy, Leprosies, Running of the Reins, and the most inveterate VENEREAL Disease, with all its attending Symptoms, without Fluxing, Confinement, or destructive Mercurial Preparations; These incomparable Medicines need no Words to express their Virtues; the many miserable Oges that have been happily cured, after given over by others, sufficiently recommend them as the most Sovereign Remedy in the World against all such Malignties: She cures many after Fluxing, and in Compassion to the Distressed, will deal according to the Patient's Ability. The Drink is 3 s. the Quart, the Pill 1 s. the Box with Directions, and Advice *Gratis*. NOTE, The Patient may be effectually cur'd by sending his Grief in Writing.

††† She lives at the Golden-Ball in Hand-Court, over against great Turnstile in Holborn.



**B**ARTLETT's Inventions for the Cure of Ruptures, which have gain'd So Universal Esteem, are now, yet farther Improv'd to so great a Nicety, that one of his Steel Spring Trusses of the largest Size, seldom Exceeds 4 ounces in Weight, and one of the smallest rarely exceeds a quarter of an Ounce, and are so well adapted to the shapes of human Bodies, that they are extraordinary easy even to Infants of a Day Old, and Intirely keep up the Ruptures of what Bigness soever. Also divers Instruments to help the Weak and Crooked. By P. Bartlett at the Golden Ball by the Ship Tavern in Prescot Street in Goodmans Fields, London.

NOTE, He forges and smilshes his Trusses himself, by which means he daily Improves his Inventions.

✶ I Thomas Pritchard, at the Jaracens-head in Little Carter Lane, near St. Paul's, London, having a Son who had a very bad Rupture, and applying to Mr. Bartlett, at the Golden Ball in Prescot-street in Goodman's-Fields, London, He perform'd the Cure in four Days to my great Surprise, and my Son has remain'd well ever since.

This is to give Notice, that I Richard Baker, of Lawrence-Polneys Lane, Cannonstreet, London, having had a Rupture for about fifty Years; at last I apply'd my self to the late Mr. Christopher Bartlett, at the Golden Ball by the Tavern in Prescot-street in Goodman's-Fields; who, by his ingenious Invention of Spring-Trusses and Rupture Spirits, with the Blessing of GOD, made a perfect Cure in about eight Months, and I have been perfectly well ever since, which is about four or five Years.

NOTE, His Son P. Bartlett lives at the same Place as above-mention'd, and carries on the same Business, as his Father did; having been by him thoroughly Instructed therein.